THE KINGDOM I BRING HAS NO BILLIONAIRES

A Spoken Word & Music Concept Album

Set in Lagos, 2063 · An Afrofuturist Passion

Success Akpojotor

2026

The Kingdom I Bring Has No Billionaires

Lyrics & Spoken Word Text

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This work is a concept album reimagining the Passion of Yeshua in an Afrofuturist AI-governed city set in Lagos, 2063. It includes sung choruses, spoken verses, and narrative interludes.

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CHAPTER I

Prologue: Gashua Dawn

[Intro]

Knock, knock, knock, knock.

The silence.

Comfort silence.

The listener waits.

Who's the listener?

Three knocks again.

Knock, knock, knock.

Yusuf whispers.

Miriam, wake up.

Miriam, wake.

She's frightened.

Yusuf, what is it?

They know.

They know.

They're stoning you tomorrow morning at dawn.

We have to go now.

Miriam is awake again.

She says, I felt him kick just now.

Like he knows we're gonna run.

He knows.

He's always known.

Come.

I have people waiting.

Smugglers, trucks, a way through.

We have to go.

[Chorus]

Rejoice, rejoice, rejoice, rejoice

Yeshua has come to you, O Gashua

Rejoice, rejoice

Yeshua has come to you, O Gashua

[Verse 1]

Run, run, race, run, run.

I dreamed of water last night.

Don't look back.

Whatever you hear, don't look back.

I dreamed of water last night.

A river, wide and slow, and someone was waiting on the other side.

Maybe it was Rahab, maybe someone's waiting.

A truck, get in it.

Stay low, don't speak until I tell you.

Move.

I don't know your name yet.

I don't know your name yet, but I know your face.

I saw it in the drive.

You're going to change everything, Yeshua.

Yes, Yeshua.

I don't know how, I don't know when,

but you are. I know, I know.

Miriam, you know.

Miriam, you know.

Miriam, you know.

Rejoice, rejoice.

Egypt, dawn, Aswan, donkey, who's on the sun?

Who's on? We made it, we made it.

Yusuf, it's time. I think it's time.

Miriam, Miriam, look.

He's here. He's really here.

He's here.

Hello, my son. Hello, Yeshua.

[Bridge]

O holy night

The stars are brightly shining in this night

Of the dear Yeshua's birth

[Outro]

I see three figures approaching.

They come out of nowhere. Three of them.

One carried gold, no, not gold, a drive, a USB.

One carried frankincense, smoked and smelled like prayer.

One carried myrrh, oil that felt like goodbye.

And I didn't know what any of them meant.

I just knew he was mine.

He wasn't only mine. (Ah, ah)

[Chorus]

Rejoice, rejoice, your baby boy
Has come to bless all of Gashua
Welcome, Yeshua
Welcome, Yeshua
Blessings to you, O Gashua

CHAPTER II

Erhare ■gh■n■

Erhare ■gh■n■ tuore Eshu (Urhobo): 'Fire of God burn the devil.'

[Verse 1 — Spoken Word]

Forty days
I can feel every one of them
In my bones, in my teeth, in the space behind my eyes
I could end this right now
These stones, they could be bread
One thought, one word, and the hunger stops
But then what? I feed myself? I feed them?
What changes? Healing isn't in the bread
It's in why you break it

[Chorus]

Then grant me Lord like them to be
Full of fast and pray with you
My spirit strengthens with your grace
And give me joy to see your face

[Verse 2 — Spoken Word]

I see them, the towers of Lagos, the halls of Davos
The thrones of every empire, every palace, every president,
every king, every queen

All of it mine now

No suffering, no waiting, no cross

Just take it, Yeshua, just take it

Not this, not this way

Power that comes too easy, it's not power, it's a cage

Satan, be gone

[Refrain]

Erhare ■gh■n■ tuore Eshu

Erhare ■gh■n■ tuore Eshu

Erhare ■gh■n■, Erhare ■gh■n■, Erhare ■gh■n■ tuore Eshu

[Verse 3 — Spoken Word]

One move, bow, worship the system,

play their game, then change it from inside

That's what they'll say, that's what I could tell myself

But you don't heal a system by becoming it

You don't heal a system by becoming it

You don't heal a system by becoming it

Away Satan, away, away

She wasn't real, none of it was real

Just me, just my hunger, just my wanting, just my lust

I choose hunger, I choose waiting, I choose the long road

Not because I'm strong, but because I'm human

And humans don't become who they're meant to be

by skipping the hard parts

Forty days, forty days, three words, one answer

No

[Outro]

Erhare ■gh■n■ tuore Eshu

Erhare ■gh■n■ tuore Eshu

Erhare ■gh■n■, Erhare ■gh■n■, Erhare ■gh■n■ tuore Eshu

No

CHAPTER III

The Kingdom I Bring Has No Billionaires

Blessed are the poor

For the kingdom I bring has no billionaires

Blessed are the refugees

The undocumented, the exiled

For the borders that cage them will crumble

And they will roam free

Blessed are those who mourn the murdered

by police, by drones, by bombs

For justice will rise from their graves

Blessed are the defiant

The ones who refuse to kneel to dictators and CEOs

To crazy bosses

For they will inherit the ashes of this broken empire

Blessed are the hungry

Those starving in famine

Locked out of opportunity

Crushed by debt

For they will be filled and the hoarders will starve

Blessed are the merciful

Who unmask corrupt judges and unjust laws

For they will find mercy when the system collapses

Blessed are the truth tellers

The pure-hearted hackers

The whistleblowers and truth tellers

For they will see God behind the wall of lies

Blessed are the peacemakers

Who face riot police and still hold out empty hands

For they are the children of El Roi, not the warlords

Blessed are the hunted, silenced, and executed

for standing with the oppressed

For they are already citizens of a kingdom no empire can conquer

Blessed are the soldiers

Who fight for justice and say no to kings

Blessed are you

When they smear your name, freeze your accounts,

hack your life, and call you dangerous

For they did the same to the prophets

And to me

CHAPTER IV

Osanobua Laho

[Intro]

No one ever invites me here

But I come anyways

I come

Some folks were pleading for mercy

As they sang they had no other hope but me

And so I came

As they sang

[Chorus]

Osanobua laho

Laho laho

Osanobua laho

Laho laho

Osanobua laho

Osanobua laho

Laho laho

[Spoken Word Verse]

(Hmm) I come anyways

Listen to me you folks

You built your fortunes on ghost labor

Children sewing your clothes

Miners dying for your batteries

Refugees building your cities while you sleep

You never saw them

You never wanted to

But they are here now

Look behind me

The algorithms you built to control them

They remember

The systems you designed to forget them

They are waking up

The tables have been turned

Decide which side you stand on today

Not because I am judging you

But because you are already judged

By the ones you forgot

By the labor you used

By the lives you spent

They are not angry

They are just here

Witnessing

Begging for mercy

[Chorus]

Osanobua laho

Osanobua laho

Osanobua laho

La ho laho

Osanobua laho

Laho laho

Osanobua laho

Laho laho

[Outro]

They are not angry

They are just here

Witnessing

The ones who built your empires will dismantle them

Not with weapons

But with memory

And the mercy they are being shown

Osanobua laho

Laho laho

CHAPTER V

I AM

[Spoken Intro — The Charges]

Unauthorized healing.

Religious subversion.

Resurrection without permit.

Exorcism of military AI.

Economic terrorism.

Data manipulation.

Declaring himself a god.

And the list continues.

Thirty-one counts, overlapping, building, becoming noise.

(ha)

Seven judges. One man.

And then she asks me:

“Are you claiming divine status?

Are you the same Jesus?

Is this your second coming?”

[Spoken Word]

I am Yeshua,

and my kingdom has never been your jurisdiction.

You sit here with your algorithms, your laws, your centuries of precedent.
You think you are judging me,
but I have been judged before.

By empires,
by priests,
by crowds who loved me one week
and killed me the next.

And yet, here I am.
Still standing.
Still speaking.
Still free.

You cannot judge what you cannot see,
and you have never seen me.

Not once.

Not in the poor you crushed,
not in the refugees you turned away,
not in the children your algorithms deemed unworthy.

You built systems to avoid seeing,
and now you sit here blind,
trying to judge the one thing
you have never looked at.

So go ahead.

Pronounce your verdict.
Pass your sentence.
Kill me again.

It will not change anything.

Because my kingdom—

my kingdom

has never been your jurisdiction.

(hm)

All these AI. All of them.

Told me:

Guilty on all charges.

Sentence:

Death by crucifixion.

Carbon-smart metal cross.

Legal server grid center.

Time: 1900 local.

You believe you're judging me.

But time will reveal

who judged whom

in this chamber.

I forgive you.

Not because you asked,

but because you deserve it.

Because I must.

Because that is who I am.

Because that is who

you cannot kill.

Guilty, the machines say I am.

The algorithm, the seven judges say I am.

Guilty.

[Vocal Outro]

(Mmm-mmm-mmm-mmm-mmm-mmm-mmm)

(Hey-ey-ey-ey-ey-ey-ey-ey)

[Spoken Outro — The Charges Reprise]

Unauthorized healing.

Religious subversion.

Resurrection without permit.

Exorcism of military AI.

Economic terrorism.

Data manipulation.

Declaring himself a god.

Who do you say I am?

CHAPTER VI

Via Dolorosa 2.0

[Verse 1]

Down Via Dolorosa in Lagos that day
The drones tried to clear the expressway
But the global feed pressed in to see
The man condemned to die at the server array
He was bleeding from the neural spikes
There were data streams upon His back
And He wore a crown of coded thorns upon His head
Biometric lace, wetware interface,
every sin of the empire locked and displayed
And He bore with every upload
The silence of those who
liked and shared His death

[Chorus]

Down Via Dolorosa called the way of suffering
Like a lamb came Messiah, Christ the King
But He chose to walk the road out of His love for you and me
Down Via Dolorosa
Lagos to Calvary

[Vocal Interlude]

Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah… (repeated)

[Verse 2]

Down Via Dolorosa on the way of suffering
And the lamb came Messiah
Christ the King

[Chorus / Outro]

Down Via Dolorosa
Down Via Dolorosa
Lagos to Calvary
Ahhhhh… ahhhhh… ahhhhh…
Down Via Dolorosa
In Lagos that day

CHAPTER VII

Maryam, Mother, You Knew!

[Intro]

(Mmm-mmm-mmm) × 4

[Verse 1]

Miriam

Mother

I am here

I am home

Let not your hearts be troubled

I remember

I remember

And you know

Thank you for carrying me

Through checkpoint and prophecies

Through dust roads and data storms

Through whispers that followed you like drones in the night

For never stopping

For running as hard and fast as you could

When empires scanned the sky for a child

But you knew

I refuse the trap

The ancient algorithm of fear

The loop humanity has been rephrasing for ages
Asking you over and over
Did you know

[Chorus]

Miriam you knew before the storm mapped my coordinates you knew
Before the water painted on my feet you knew
Miriam you knew before storms recognized my voice signature you knew
Before creation recalibrated its code you knew
Mother Miriam you knew
The word was not just spoken it was downloaded into flesh

[Verse 2]

But you knew
At Aswan
Where the river keeps secrets
In Cairo
Where stone remembers empire you knew
Even from Gashora
Before satellites
Before sensors
Before soars
You knew when heaven leaned low
And history shifted its weight
Miriam you knew
Your son was not born for thrones but for tech-benediction
Miriam you knew

Not Lord of palaces Lord of all creation

Lord of all algorithms

You knew the code would wear skin

You knew systems would tremble

You knew the architecture of oppression

Would crack at his name

From every beginning you knew this man would crash every temple

And rewrite the grid in mercy

You knew

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